

# Once More Mrs. Thaw on the Stand Testifies How White's Name or Presence Would Excite Her Husband So as to Cause a Fit

## Evelyn Thaw Again Helps Her Husband

Mr. Jerome showed to Evelyn Thaw a book, with black leather covers and gilt edges, and indicated pages he wished her to read. She pored over the pages with what seemed an amused smile flickering on her lips. But as she turned over the pages she became more serious and read with careful scrutiny. But every now and then she bared her teeth in a brilliant smile. She looked like a schoolgirl conning an easy lesson. The black leather book went well with the big, velvet, violet-laden hat, the full-skirted Windsor tie, the turn-down collar and the little blue jacket belted high up under the armpits.

Her reading of the book and the mysterious manner in which the District-Attorney handed it to her provoked a great deal of curiosity and grating of necks in the court-room.

At last Dan O'Reilly made known that the book was a diary of Evelyn Thaw. That her mother had put into Jerome's hands.

**MORE PAPERS FROM PITTSBURG.**

While the girl turned the written pages and smiled to herself, apparently oblivious to her present surroundings, Mr. Jerome showed to Justice Fitzgerald a big envelope that had just arrived from Pittsburgh, containing some of the letters which Banker Lyon had been asked to forward. The District-Attorney explained the broken envelope by saying Clerk Penny, to whom the letter was addressed, had opened the packet in the court, but the contents had not been touched.

With just a trace of vinegar on a tongue that is usually coated with sweet-oil and dusted with sugar, Mr. Delmas suggested that the letter be read until such time as the Court might arrange for joint examination of the inclosures by the lawyers on both sides. Mr. Jerome looked his remark; he didn't utter them. It was so ordered.

"Isn't this a diary you kept in 1902 while you were at school in Pompton, N. J.?" asked the District-Attorney at length, addressing Evelyn Thaw.

"Yes," responded Mrs. Thaw, still smiling. Delmas asked for the diary and read it over closely. At Thaw's counsel moved along with a frowning forehead the Prosecutor sat back in his chair grinning and chuckling.

Mr. Delmas occupied almost half an hour reading, and when he had finished he passed the book back to Jerome, who asked: "Mrs. Thaw, is this your diary?"

"I would hardly call it a diary, but I wrote it at school," she replied.

Then Jerome began to read extracts in which he picked out slangy phrases for the evident purpose of showing that the then little chorus girl and artist model did not talk and write like George Elliot.

The first quotation evidently dealt with the time when Evelyn Nesbit first entered the Pompton Seminary. It ran as follows: "Mrs. De Milie was very nice. She told me to jump right in, and with the agility of a soubrette I proceeded to get shy. When we drove up Mrs. De Milie's son came out to meet us, smoking a pipe. He was certainly a pie-faced mutt, as Stanford White would say. That is the description which suits him. I was taken in and shown my room. It was neither large nor small, had Japanese paper on the wall and contained a 'virtuous' white bed. So I went in and took a nap. The last thing I remember was thinking how far I was from Rector's. Rector, I know, is not a proper place for a nice young person, but I always had a weakness for it."

A little further along in her school life Stanford White's protegee had evidently been reading some of the novels of the period, for she had said: "I heartily swear never to read another, but the nice part about 'Janice Meredith' is that Janice is a nice, sensible, healthy girl, not an angel."

Upon the next one, the District-Attorney dwelt long and lovingly. As he read it, the entry in the diary ran like this:

**HER AMBITION TO BE A GOOD ACTRESS.**

"WEDNESDAY—WHEN ONE GETS INTO A REGULAR SWING WITH A REGULAR TIME FOR DOING REGULAR THINGS, ONE FINDS THERE IS LOTS OF LIFE AFTER ALL. A GIRL MAY BE EVER SO GOOD AND NEVER HAVE A WORD OF SCANDAL WHISPERED ABOUT HER. THESE GIRLS ARE ALL THAT KIND. THEY HAVE BEEN KEPT FROM THE WORLD AND THEY KNOW LITTLE OR NOTHING OF THE MEAN SIDE OF IT, BUT THERE IS NOT ONE OF THEM WHO WILL EVER BE ANYTHING. BY ANYTHING I MEAN JUST THAT. THEY MAY BE GOOD WIVES AND MOTHERS, BUT I'M GOING TO BE WHAT'S BETTER. IT MAY BE MERELY AMBITION—OR IT MAY BE POOLISH, BUT I MEAN TO BE A GOOD ACTRESS. BEFORE I GET OUT OF HERE."

Mr. Jerome took pains to explain to the jurors that, immediately after this entry the girl had drawn in her book a little picture of a nun followed by three exclamation points.

**WHEN THAW WAS IRRATIONAL.**

"From the time you first met the defendant up to the time of the shooting of Stanford White did you observe any act, any conduct or any speech that you considered irrational?" asked Jerome.

"Yes. The most irrational were in Pittsburgh in 1905."

"You were married on April 5, 1905?"

"Yes."

"Had you observed any irrational act up to that time?"

"Yes. Once we were riding up Fifth avenue in an electric hansom, when we passed Stanford White. He seemed to have a fit. His hands clenched and he exclaimed and said things that I could not understand."

"Did he have tremors?"

"Yes, he acted as if he had a fit."

"Did he get frothy at the mouth?"

"Oh, no, not like a cat."

"Did his eyes roll and get white?"

"Yes."

Mrs. Thaw said that every time her husband saw White he had one of these fits.

"Did he carry a revolver then?"

"Yes, I think so."

"When did he first carry a revolver?"

"As early as Christmas, 1903. He believed people were following him to do harm to him."

**HOW WHITE PREYED ON HIM.**

"Did he think that members of the Monk Eastman gang were following him?"

"I don't know that. He thought that the members of some gang were after him."

"Then as early as 1903 you thought that the defendant was irrational?"

"Yes, whenever Stanford White was concerned."

The witness said that Thaw believed that White was having stories published in the newspapers detrimental to her and himself.

"Did he really believe that he would be attacked by thugs?"

"Yes, he told me that if anything happened to him suddenly I should have his death investigated thoroughly, as he said he knew that Stanford White had employed thugs to persecute him and probably kill him."

"Whenever he saw White he would become very wild?"

"Yes."

"Did he ever express any suspicion of you—even abuse you, and think that you might be in collusion with White?"

"No."

Mrs. Thaw swore that whenever at any time her husband had seen Stanford White he had turned pale, become pop-eyed, chewed on his nails and become hysterical.

"You thoroughly believed that he was irrational?" asked the District-Attorney, as if to sum up all his questions.

"Yes," replied Evelyn, cautiously, "but then I knew what was the cause of his excitement—that it was always Stanford White."

All through her testimony concerning Thaw's excitement at the mention of or upon catching sight of the architect, the witness selected her answers carefully so that the prosecutor could not twist them to his uses in an effort to prove that the defendant not only had a mania about White but was crazy generally. She particularized in each instance that before the fit came on the prisoner had either seen or been spoken to about White.

The District-Attorney produced a bunch of letters written by Thaw, which the young woman identified. Then he inquired: "Were there any notes after your marriage that led you to believe that your husband was insane?"

"Yes."

"After he had these fits would he remember about it?"

"Yes, he would speak about it."

**THOSE FITS ON SIGHT OF WHITE.**

Mrs. Thaw had testified that once when her husband had seen White in a box at a theatre he had had a fit similar to the one he had in the cab. "Did he recall seeing White in the theatre," asked Jerome.

"Yes, I think he spoke of it."

"That is all," said the prosecutor, announcing that the cross-examination was at an end for the present, anyhow.

## LITTLE EVELYN'S ESSAY ON MORALITY AS WRITTEN IN HER DIARY AT SCHOOL

Extract from Evelyn Thaw's diary written by her in 1902 at Mrs. De Milie's school in Pompton, N. J., describing her arrival. She had been sent there by White to keep her away from Thaw.

"MRS. DE MILIE was very nice and said, 'Come right in, Evelyn,' so I jumped with all the agility of a soubrette and proceeded to go in. When we drove up to the mansion Mrs. De Milie's son came up smoking a pipe, and I must confess he is simply a pie-faced mutt. That quite describes him. I was taken into the house and shown to my room. It is neither large nor small, and had Japanese paper on the wall. There is a 'virtuous' white bed (virtuous in quotation marks). So I went to my room and took a nap."

"The last thing I remember anything of was: 'I wonder how far I am from Rector's.' Rector's, I know, is really not a proper place for an innocent young person, but I always had a weakness for it. I hereby swear to never read another. The nice part about Janice Meredith is that she is really a nice, natural character and not 'as good as an angel' (good, as an angel in quotation marks), and too good for this world, as some of them are."

**NEVER HAD SCANDAL BREATHED.**

"When one gets into a regular swing and does certain things at a certain time and learns something each time one thinks there is lots in

life, after all, and a girl who has always been good and never had a word of scandal breathed about her is fortunate in more ways than one.

"These girls are all just that kind. They have been kept from the world and their lives and know very little of the mean side of it. And then, on the other hand, there is not one of them who will ever be 'anything' (anything in quotation marks), and by 'anything' (anything again in quotation marks)—by 'anything' I mean just that. They will perhaps be good wives and mothers and die good wives and mothers. Most people would say: What could be better?"

"But whether it is ambition or foolishness, I want to be a good actress first. Of course, I couldn't live here all the time, but I can enjoy it for two years at least. I often stop to wonder at myself how quickly I have given up and forgotten all those people. They don't know what they are doing, for they don't have time to think. But give any one of them a chance to get away and think and learn and you will soon see much difference in them."

**OTHERS ARE SUSCEPTIBLE.**

"Everybody knows that some people have strong moral characters and others are susceptible to their surroundings. I am one of the susceptible persons, and if I stay here long enough I expect to be a noble character before I get out." (Three exclamation points and a picture of a nun.)

Jerome objected. The Court ruled for Delmas. Evelyn then replied: "Mamma saw some trimmings in a store and knew I had this letter of credit. She got me to cash this letter of credit and give her the money."

Mrs. Thaw explained that later Thaw saw a lace coat on Mrs. Nesbit.

**THAW MADE A FUSS.**

"He asked me where my mother got the coat," continued the witness. "I told him I had bought it for her. He asked me where I got the money. I said on my letter of credit. Then Mr. Thaw made a great fuss and said that it was filthy, poisoned money."

"What did Thaw do then?"

"He told me to give him what was left of the letter of credit, so that mamma couldn't spend any more of it."

"Did Thaw ever use a cent of that money?"

"Never."

"How tall a man was Stanford White?"

"He was very tall—over 6 feet, I think. He was of a large, heavy frame."

"How old were you when your mother spent the last of your father's estate, leaving the family penniless?"

"Twelve."

"Did you at that time do the menial work of the family—such as lighting fires, sweeping rooms and cooking the meals?"

"Yes, sir."

"After you quit having improper relations with Stanford White did he propose to you the renewing of those relations?"

Jerome objected to the question and was sustained.

Mr. Delmas read one of the defendant's letters to his lawyer, Longfellow, in which the third secretary of the American Legation in London was referred to as a "cad" and Stanford White as a "blackguard." The witness said that the Legation man had insulted her in London, which had angered Thaw so that he referred to him as a "cad," and in the letter to Longfellow Thaw now repeated a statement that White himself had warned the Nesbits against having anything to do with the Legation Secretary, referring to him as a "treacherous and untrustworthy," although White and the Legation attaché were friends.

In this same letter the prisoner wrote to Longfellow:

**DESPAIRED OF WEDDING EVELYN.**

"I congratulate you upon having a blessing I shall never have now."

It was brought out in Evelyn's indirect testimony that "the blessing" was Mr. Longfellow's marriage. Thaw at that time despaired of ever inducing the chorus girl to become his wife. This was in the summer of 1904.

"Outside of the money which has been accounted for by these receipts and checks recently read did you ever receive any other money from Stanford White at any time?"

"No."

Mrs. Thaw said that White had given to her a big feather box, a few articles of clothing and trinkets of small value.

"Now, as to the arrangement for the depositing in 1902 of certain money for your use—who made that arrangement with Mr. White?"

"Mamma did."

"Please tell us all about the episode of your having spent one night at the Hotel York while you were living at the Grand Hotel?"

"I was down on Broadway one day and met a certain girl. She told me Harry Thaw was paying attention to her and that she could get anything she wanted out of him. So I drove to the hotel and put some things in my bag and took my maid with me and started to drive away in a cab. At the door I met Mr. Thaw and he asked me where I was going, but I was mad and I wouldn't tell him."

"We drove to the Hotel York, and there I met a young man whom I knew slightly. He asked me where I was going to stay, and I said I didn't know. He took me to a theatre, where we saw 'The Virginian.' When we got back to the York I asked him if it would be possible for me to stay there all night without registering. He arranged it with the clerk and I did stay all night."

"The next day Mazie Follette hunted me up at the Hotel York, and Mazie told me that I should not believe what this other girl had told me because Mazie said the other girl was bad and that she was after Harry Thaw herself. So I decided that I had been too hasty and I went back to my rooms at the Grand Hotel, and that was all there was to it."

**THAT CABLEGRAM TO WHITE.**

"I wish you would state to the jury all that you know about the cablegram sent by Harry Thaw to Stanford White from Europe—the cablegram signed with your name," said Mr. Delmas.

The District-Attorney objected, saying that he had himself already exhausted the witness's memory on the subject.

Delmas changed the question and put it this way: "Has anything occurred to you since you were cross-examined by Mr. Jerome explaining the sending of this cablegram?"

Only this Thaw man in the London Legation kept annoying mamma and she was a friend of Stanford White's. It was decided to try and make him stop in that way. I never heard that the cablegram had anything to do with the Embassy, only with this member of it who was bothering my mother."

"When you were in England there was some disagreement between you and your mother that has been spoken of as a quarrel. Will you kindly explain what that disagreement was?"

**THAT QUARREL IN LONDON.**

Again the Prosecutor interposed an objection. The question was allowed.

Evelyn said: "We had gone to stay in Southampton. While there, I wanted to wash my head. It was just after my operation, and English crockery is very heavy. I could not pick the big, heavy pitcher up, and asked her to do it for me and pour the water on my head. She refused to do it, and she would not. She would not even button my dresses, saying that any one who had men like Stanford White running after them ought

(Continued on Third Page.)

## FRAWLEY'S BOXING BILL INTRODUCED

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 26.—Senator Frawley introduced to-day his amateur boxing bill of last year, which amends the Horton law by permitting fifteen-minute bouts between registered amateurs under the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union.

The measure was passed last year, but vetoed by Gov. Higgins. Senator Frawley believes the measure has a good chance to go through this year.

## 19 TAKEN DEAD FROM THE RUINS OF SCHOOL FIRE

### Victims Mostly Children Trapped in Montreal Institution.

MONTREAL, Feb. 26.—The Hochelaga Protestant school, on Prefontaine street, in the French section of the city, caught fire this afternoon when filled with pupils and before the firemen in the nearest station could reach the spot probably twenty-seven children had been smothered to death.

It is feared that in the story told there are, in addition to the nineteen bodies taken out, some eight more dead. All the teachers, except Miss Maxwell, saved themselves, as well as the larger pupils. It was due to Miss Maxwell's heroism in rushing upstairs to save the kindergarten pupils that she lost her life.

There were 350 children in the school when the fire started. The fire broke out in the furnace room, and spread with great rapidity. It was under control shortly, although there was a lack of water on account of the breaking down of one of the big pumps at the waterworks, but smoke had by that time reaped its deadly harvest.

### ADEPT PRINT THIEF SENT TO PRISON.

Eugene Lendorfer, a scholarly-looking man, who for months has made a profitable business of selling old prints vandalized from books in the various public libraries of New York, was sent to the penitentiary to-day for six months by Justice Mayo in the Court of Special Sessions. The court was crowded with librarians and connoisseurs in prints, who declared that Lendorfer was the most remarkable book-thief that ever operated here.

His taste in prints was admirable, and he managed to operate so skillfully that he has worked ruin on hundreds of aged books of priceless value. Lendorfer took the prints he hacked out of the room in the Mills Hotel, where he found them, and then sold them. So great was this love for the beautiful engravings, however, that many of the most valuable were found in his books, he evidently not having had the heart to part with them.

### POLICE CHIEF ACCUSED.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Feb. 26.—George Beecher, Chief of the Salt Lake Police Department, and George Raleigh, Chief of Detectives, were arrested to-day charged with complicity in a conspiracy to fleec tourists and travelers passing through Salt Lake City.

### DRUNKENNESS CURED.

It will be gratifying to all lovers of temperance and a happy home to know that a simple and a scientific cure for the whiskey and beer habit has been discovered. The discoverer has so much confidence in the treatment that we are authorized to sell it with an absolute guarantee to effect a cure or the money will be refunded.

It is in two forms: No. 1 to be given secretly and No. 2 for those who wish to be cured; \$1 each. Mothers and sisters have told us of husbands and brothers who since they were given Orline, in many cases without their knowledge, have lost all desire for drink, and we are glad to recommend the remedy. Mail orders filled. The Orline Co., Washington, D. C., or sold by Riker's, Hegeman's and Caswell Massey's Drug Stores.

## CANDY

BUILDING YOURSELF. What you eat truly becomes a part of you, so be careful of the materials.

**SPECIAL FOR THIS TUESDAY.**

BLACK WALNUT.....POUND 10c

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VANILLA NUT.....POUND 10c

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## TROOPS RUSHED TO HALT RUSSIAN OUTBREAK.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 26.—A dispatch received here this afternoon announces that serious disorders have broken out in the Black district of the Province of Tomsk, Siberia.

Troops with five field guns have been sent to the scene from Barnaul.

## THE SUCTION DOES IT!

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**A NEW MAN.**

George B. Scully, of No. 75 Nassau st. New York City, says: "I have been troubled with Rheumatism for years. I have tried every remedy, but nothing has done me any good. I feel like a new man since I used your medicine. I feel like a new man since I used your medicine. I feel like a new man since I used your medicine."

The dyspepsia has left me and my system has been entirely restored. I am satisfied that your medicine will cure every case of Rheumatism they will surely cure them."

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**DIED.**

DUNOUE.—At his residence, 514 West 20th St., JOHN D